Hot Noons Chilly Nights

Of Fall present so many variations of tem perature as to fax the strength and make a pathway for disease. Hood 's Sarsaparilla will fortily the system against these dangers, by making pure, healthy blood. "Sores

Hood's Sarsacame out on my limbs. I tried different mediures me. At last my moth-er heard of Hood's Sarsapirilla. After ta ing part of a bottle the sores began to heal, and after a short time I was completely cured. We keep it in the house most of the time. As a blood purifier I know of nothing better." LEON ST. JOHN, Fairmont, Minn.

Hood's Fills are purely vege able, hard made

He Was Not Disappointed. "Why was Adam the happiest man that ever lived?" roared the gigantic clown to the ringmaster in the faded

"Why was Adam the happiest man that ever lived?" roated the latter, in a voice like a tired horn.

"Because he had no mother-in-

"I knew it," said the thin man in the top row of the reserved seats, as he allowed his feet to hang down between the boards in order to get the kink out of them. "I came to the circus expecting to hear that joke, that moss-grown gag, and I have not been disappointed. It's forty years since I attended my first circus and I heard it then. I have hear! it at every circus I have since attende l. and have never missed going at least once a year."

Not Practically. It is proposed that postage stamps be numbered, so that when stolen from postoffices the rogues may be

A Means Out of the Disiculty.

Any strain or bending of the back for any length of time leaves it in a weakened condition. A means out of the difficulty is always handy and cheap. Do as was done by ways handy an I cheap. Do as was done by Mr. Herman Schwargel, Aber 'ear, S. D., who says that for several years he suffered with a chronic stitch in the back, and was given up by doctors. Two bottless of St. Jacobs Oil completely cured him. A so Mr. John Lucas, Einere, In I., says, that for several years he suffered with parasinthe back, and one bottle of St. Jacobs Oil cared him. There are manifold instances of how to do the right thint; in the right way and not break your back.

It is easier to make new opportunities than to find lost ones.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHUNEY & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last layears, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by the r firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Ohio.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
Ha l's Catarth Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and naucons surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c, per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

tip and edges of the tongue, and is almost wholly lacking on its inferior surface.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root curss all Kidney and Bladder troubles.
Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

The chemical composition of the epidermis of the heel is nearly the same as that of the matter, horns and hoofs.

I want every man and woman in the United St tes faterested in the Opium and Whisky habits to have one of my books on these diseases. Address B. M. Wooley, Atlanta, Ga., Box 381, and one will be sent you free. People who are troubled with sleeplessness

should drink cocoa, instead of tea or coffee, at the evening meal.

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation, 25 cts., 50 cts. \$1 Walking is slow traveling until you over-

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduce inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind color, 25c, a bottle



KNOWLEDGE

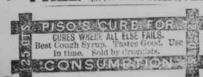
Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live bet-ter than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the

remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleas-ant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect lax-ative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from

every objectionable substance. Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.





REV. DR. TALMAGE.

the Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Quick Feet."

TEXT: "When Herod's birthday was kept, the daughter of Herodias danced before them and pleased Herod."—Matthew xiv., 6.

It is the anniversary of Herod's birthday. The palace is lighted. The highways leading thereto are all ablaze with the pomp of invited guests. Lords, captains, merchant invited guests. Lords, captains, merchant princes, the mighty men of the land, are coming to mingle in the festivities. The table is spread with all the luxuries that royal purveyors can gather. The guest, white robed and anointed and control and control to the control of the perfumed, come in and sit at the table, Masic! The jests evoke rears of laughter. Riddles are propounded. Repartee is indulged. Toasts are drunk. The brain is belogged. The wit rolls on The brain is belogged. The wit rolls of into uproar and blasphemy. They are not cattsfiel yet. Turn on more light, Pour out more wine, Music. Sound all the trampet. Clear the floor for a dance! Bring in Salome, the beatuiful and accomplished princess. The door opens, and in bounds the dancer. The lords are probabiled. Stand back and make room for the brill-

Stand back and make room for the brilliant gyrations! These men never saw such "poetry of motion." Their soul whirls in the reel and bounds with the bounding feet. Herod forgets crown and throne and everything but the fascinations of Salome. Allthe magnificence of his realm is as nothing now compared with the splendor that whirls on tiptoe before him. His body sways from side to side, corresponding with the motions of the enchantress. His soul is thrilled with the pulsations of the feet and bewitched with the taking postures and attitudes more and more a smazing. After awhile he sits in enchanted silence looking at the flashing, leaping, bounding beauand attitudes more and more amazing. Alter awhile he sits in enchanted silence looking at the flashing, leaping, bounding beauty, and as the dance closes and the tinkling cymbals cease to clap and the thunders of applause that shook the palace begin to abate the enchanted monarch swears to the princely performer, "Whatsoever thou shalt ask of me I will give it thee, to the half of my kingdom." Now, there was in prison at that time a minister of the gospel of the name of John the Baptist, and he had been making a great deal of trouble by preaching some very plain and honest sermions. He had denounced the sins of the king and brought down upon him the wrath of the females of the royal household. At the instigation of her mother Salome takes advantage of the extravagant promise of the king and says, "Bring me the head of John the Baptist on a dinner plate."

Hark to the sound of feet outside the door and the elatter of swords! The executioners are returning from their awful errant. Open the door! They enter, and they present the platter to Salome. What is on this platter? A new glass of wine to continue the

sent the platter to Salome. What is on this platter? A new glass of wine to continue the uproarious merriment? No. Something redder and costlier—the ghastly, bleeding head of John the Baptist, the death glars still in the eye, the locks dabbled with the gore, the features still distressed with the

last agony.

This woman, who had whirled so gracefully in the dance, bends over the awfulburden without a shudder. She gloats over the blood, and with as much indifference as a blood, and with as much indifference as a waiting mail might take a tray of empty glassware out of the room after an enter-tainment Salome carries the dissevered head of John the Baptist, while all the banqueters shout with laughter and think it a good joke that in so easy and quick a way they have got rid of an earnest and outspoken minister of the general

the gospel. You will all admit, whatever you think of that style of amusement and exercise, that from many circles it has crowded out all in-telligent conversation. You will also a lmit that it has made the condition of those who o not dance, either because they do not now how or because they have not the call to endure it, or because through conscientious scruples they must decline the ex-ercise, very uncomfortable. You will also admit, all of you, that it has passed in many cases from an amusement to a dissipation, and you are easily able to understand the bewilderment of the educated Chinaman, who, standing in the brilliant circle where there was dancing going on four or five hours and the guests seemed exhausted, turned to the proprietor of the house and said, "Why don't you allow your servants to do this for

You are also willing to admit, whatever be your idea in regard to the azusement that I am speaking of, and whatever be your idea of the old inshioned square dance, and of many of the processional romps in which I can see no evil, the round dance is administrative of evil and ought to be driven out of all respectable circles. I am by natural temperament and religious theory opposed to the position taken by all those who are hor-rified at playfulness on the part of the young, and who think that all questions are young, and who think that an questions and decided—questions of deceney and morals—by the position of the feet, while, on the other hand, I can see nothing but ruin, temporal and eternal, for those who go into the dissipations of social life—dissipations which have already despoiled thousands of young men and young women of all that is noble in character and useful in life.

Dancing is the graceful motion of the body adjusted by art to the sound and measure of musical instrument or of the human voice. All nations have danced. The ancients thought that Castor and The ancients thought that Castor and Pollux taught the art to the Lacedemonians. But whoever started it all climes have adopted it. In ancient times they had the festal dance, the military dance, the mediatorial cance, the bacchandian dance, and queens and lords swayed to and fro in the gardens, and the rough backwoodsman with this exercise. swayed to and fro in the gardens, and the rough backwoodsman with this exercise awakened the echo of the forest. There is something in the sound of lively music to evoke the movement of the hand and foot, whether cultured or uncultured. Passing down the street we unconsciously keep step to the sound of the brass band, while the christian in effurch with his foot beats time while his soul rises. with his foot beats time while his soul rises upon some great harmony. While this is so in civilized lands, the red men of the forest have their scalp dances, their green corn dances, their war dances. In ancient times the exercise was so utterly and completely the exercise was so utterly and completely jepraved that the church anthematical it. The old Christian fathers expressed themselves most vehemently against it. St. Chrysosum says: "The feet were not given for dancing, but to walk modestly; not to leap impudently, like camels." One of the dogma's of the ancient church reads: "A dance is the devil's possession, and he that entereth into a dance entereth into his "A dance is the devit's possession, and he that entereth into a dance enter-th into his possession. As many pases as a man makes in dancing, so many pases does he make to hell." Elsewhere the old dogmas declared this: "The woman that singeth in the dance is the princess of the devil, and those that answer are her clerks, and the beholders are his friends, and the music is his bellows, and the filldlers are the ministers of the devil. For, as when how are straved, if the devil. For, as when hogs are strayed, if the hogsherd call one, all assemble together, so when the devil calleth one woman to sing in the dance, or to play on some musical instruments, presently all the dancers gather together." This indiscriminate and univer-

the fact that it was utterly and completely Social dissipation is the abettor of pride. It is the insigator of jealousy. It is the sacrificial altar of health. It is the defiler of the roul. It is the avenue of lust, and it is the curse of every town on both sides of the sea. Social dissipation! It may be hard to draw the line and say that this is right on the one dde and that is wrong on the other side. It is not necessary that we do that, for God has put a throne in every man's soul, and I appeal to that throne to-day. When a man does virong, he knows he does wrong, and when he does right he knows he does right, and to

sal denunciation of the exercise came from

that throne, which Almighty Go 1 lifted in the heart of every man and woman, I appeal. As to the physical ruin wrought in the dissipations of social life there can be no doubt. What may we expect of people who doubt. What may we expect of people who work all day and dance all night? After work all day and dance all night? After awhile they will be thrown on society nervous, exhausted imbeciles. These people who indulge in the suppers and the midnight revels and then go home in the cold unwrapped of limbs will after awhile be found to have been written down in Go'l's eternal records as suicides—as much suicides as if they had taken their life with a pistol or a knife or strychnine.

How many people have s'eppel from the ballroom into the graveyard? Consumptions and swift neuralclass are closs on their truck. Anid many of the glittering scenes of social life diseases stand right and left and balance and chain. The breath of the sepulcher floats up through the perfume, and the froth

of Death's lips bubbles up in the char tpages. I am told that in some of the cities the we are parents who have actually given up house eeping and gons to boarding that they may give their time illimitably to social dissi vations. I have known such cases. I have known family atter family blastel in the way in one of the other cities where I preached. Father and mother turning their backs upon all quiet culture and all the amenities of home, leading forth their entire family in the wrong direction. Annihilated—worse than annihilated, for there are some things worse than annihilation. I give you the history of more than one family when I say they went on in the dissipations of social life until the father dropped into a lower style of dissipation, and after awhile the son was tossed out into society a nonentity, and after awhile the daughter eloped with a French dancing mas-

and after awhile the son was tosselve a nonentity, and after awhile the daughter eloped with a French danging master, and after awhile the mother, getting on further and further in years, tries to hide the wrinkles, but fails in the aftempt, trying all the arts of the belle—an old filtr, a poor, miserable butterfly without any wings.

If there is anything on earth beautiful to, me, it is an aged woman, her white looks flowing back over the wrinkled brow—locks not white with frost, as the poets say, but white with the blossoms of the tree of life, in her voice the tenderness of gracious memories, her face a benediction. As grandmother passes through the room the grandchildren pull at her dress, and she almost falls in her weakness, but she has nothing but candy or cake or a kind word for the little darlings. When she gets out of the wagon in front of the house, the whole family rush out and cry, "Grandma's come!" And when she goes away from us, family rush out and cry, "Grandma's come!" And when she goes away from us, never to return, there is a shadow on the lable, and a shadow on the hearth, and a shadow on the heart.

There is no more touching scene on earth There is no more touching scene on earth than when grandmother sleeps the last slumber and the little child is lifted up to the casket to give the last kiss, and she says, "Goodby, grandma?" Oh, there is beauty in old age. God says so. "The boary head is a crown of glory." Why should people decline to get old? The best things, the greatest things, I know of are aged—old mountains, old seas, old stars and old eternity. But if there is anything distressful it is to see an old woman ashamed of the fact that she is old. What with all the artificial appliances she is too much for my gravity. to see an old woman ashamed of the fact that she is old. What with all the artificial appliances she is too much for my gravity. I haugh even in church when I see her coming. The worst looking bird on earth is a peacock when it has lost its feathers. I would not give one lock of my old mother's gray hair for 50,000 such caricatures of humanity. And if the life of a worldling, if the life of a declaration would be seen to the manity. the life of a disciple given to the world, is the life of a disciple given to the world, is sad the close of such a life is simply a tragedy. Let metell you that the dissipations of social life are despoiling the usefulness of a yast multitude of people. What do those people care about the fact that there are whose actions in sorrow and suffering and agony when they have for consideration the more important question about the size of a glove or the tie of a cravate? Which one of them ever bound up the wounds of the hospital? ever bound up the wounds of the hospital? Which one of them ever went out to care for the poor? Which of them do you find in the baunts of sin distributing tracts? They live

baunts of sin distributing tracts? They live on themselves, and it is very poor pasture.

Sybaris was a great city, and it once sent out 300 horsemen in battle. They had a minstrel who had taught the horses of the army a great trick, and when the old minstrel played a certain tune the horses would rear and with their front feet seemed to beat time to the music. Well, the old minstrel was offended with his country, and he went over to the enemy, and he said to the enemy, "You give me the mastership of the army, and I will destroy their troops when those horsemen come from Sybaris."

So they gave the old ministrel the management, and he taught all the other rainstrels a certain tune. Then when the cavalry troop came up the old ministrel and all the other ministrels played a certain tune, and at the most critical moment in the Eattle.

other minstrels played a certain tune, and at the most critical moment in the battle, when the horsemen wanted to rush to the conflict, the horses reared and beat time to the music with their fore feet, and in disgrace and rout the enemy fiel. Ah, my friends, I have seen it again and again—the mastrels of pleasure, the minstrels of dissipation, the minstrels of godless association have defeated people in the hardest fight of life! Frivolity has lost the battle for 10,000 folk. Oh, what a belittling process to the human mind this everlasting question about dress. mind this everlasting question about dress, this discussion of fashionable infinitesimals, this discussion of dashonable infinitesimals, this group, looking askanco at the glass, wondering with an infinity of earnesiness how that last gerunium leaf does look, this shriveling of man's moral dignity until it is not observable to the naked eye, this Spanish inquisition of a tight shee, this binding the of in importal soul in a ruffly this pitch. up of an immortal soul in a ruffie, this pitching off of an immortal nature o when God created it for great and everlast-

when dolders to be a managed of the series of the with many life is a managed of the series of the s or mountebanks or clowns, and at the close put off the disguise, so a great many pass their whole life in a mask, taking off the mask at death. While the masquerate ball of life goes on they trip morray over the floor, gemmed hand is stretched to the floor, gemmed hand is stretched to the gemmed hand, and gleaming brow bends to gleaming brow. On with the dancel Flush and rustle and laughter of immeasurable

But after awhile the languor of death comes on the limbs and blurs the eyesight. Lights lower. Floor hollow with sepulchral echo. Music saidened into a wall. Lights lower. Now the maskers are only seen in the dim light. Now the fragrance of the the dim light. Now the lragtanes of the flowers is like the sickening of lor that comes from garlands that have lain long in the vaults of cemeteries. Lights lower. Mists gather in the room, Glasses shake as though quaked by sullen thunder. Sigh caught in the curtain. Scarf drops from the shoulder of beauty—a shroud! Lights lower. Over the slippery boards in dance of death glides jealousies, envies, ravenges, lust, despair and death. Stench the lump wicks almost extinguished. Torn garments will not half cover the ulcerated feet. Choking damps. Chilliness. Feet still, Hands closed, Voices

cover the ulcerated feet. Choking damps. Chilliness. Feet still, Hands closed, Voices hushed. Eyes shut. Lights out.

Oh, how many of you have floated far away from God through social dissepations, and it is time you turned, for I remamber that there were two vessels on the sea in a storm. It was very, very dark, and the two vessels were going straight for each other, and the captains knew it not. But after awhile the man on the lookout saw the approaching ship, and he shouted, "Hard a-larboard?" and from the other vessel the cry went up. "Hard a-larboard!" and they turned just enough to glance by and passed in safety to their narboors. Some of you are in the storm enough to glance by and passed in shely to their narbors. Some of you are in the storm of temptation, and you are friying on and coming toward fearful collisions unless you change your course. Hard a-larcourd! Turn ye, turn ye, for "way will ye die, O house of fernel?"

Catching Qualities.

On one occasion when Capt. Baby it will be with some reason. Anson's aggregation of Chicago Colts were leaving one of the cities where stands behind the bat when his side | ciation. is in the field, was left at the hotel. and he made a run for the railroad station, which was only a short dis tance away. In his flight he passed a cigar store, where several b. b. cranks and others were congregated.

"It will be a genuine surpr se to everybody if he catches that train," said one of the cranks. "Why?" asked a man who was not

a b. b. (rank. "What do you mean? Who is he?" "He's the catcher of the Chicago

Real Beauty.

A reply which was at once wise and witty is said to have been made day, in the Methodist Church of Galena, Ill., regard to a certain matter two pretty

young girls appealed. They were discussing the question as to what constitutes beauty in a ference. hand, and differed greatly in o inion. At last they referred the mat. ter to the old man, of whom they

were both very fond. "My dears," said the old gentleman, with a kindly smile, "the question is too hard a one for me to decide. But ask the poor, and they will tell you that the most beautiful hand in the world is the hand that gives has invented soft hair gloves.

The Towns of Sagua, Crences and San Domingo Inundated.

MA'NY FAMILIES HOMELESS

Two Hundred Lives Lost and Property Damage i to the Amount of Four Mill on Dollars-augar Crop Compromised.

A cable despatch from Havana, Cuba, says: -Ow bg to the excessive rains, with a fall of 167 mic. on the 23rd and of 242 mm, on the 24th, the rivers Sagua, Yabu, Yabusito and Mayan bya have flooded the surrounding country and inur dated the towns of Sagua, Creaces, Lajas, Sitiesito and San Domingo.

At Sagna the water is from 18 to 45 feet (eep, and 3,00) families are homeless and the families law sought salvation on the roofs of the two-story buildings, which alone are not under water. The loss of life is estimated at 200, while the damage to property will rea. th \$4,000,000.

Some seventy homes have been destroyed and 200 m we are badly damaged. Much furniture and merchandise has been swept away, and many head of cattle have been drowned. The electric plant and the gas works have satifered beavily. Many sugar houses and came field, are under water. The sugar crop is ser bush compromised,

Forty-seven bowes buye been destroyed at Santa Cruz dei Suz, and a pier there was also wrecked.

Communications have been interrupted for four days. Sub-eriptions for the relief of the sufferers of the floods are being organized.

SOME OF THE GREAT FLOODS THAT BAVE DEVAS-TATED STAIL.

Great floods frequently follow the equinoctial eyelones that occur in the island of Cuba. In October, 1882, there were very disastrous floods, causing much loss of life and destruction of property, following c toso upon a great

Again, in September, 1886, there was a great flood at Ceibadel Agun, a village about thirty miles Southwest of Have na, and in the surrounding districts which devasted a wide extent of cultivated fields, but caused no loss

Two years later, in September 1887, Cuba was visited by a eyelone which swept from one side of the Island to the other, but was most severe in the province of Santa Clara. Much shipping was cestroyed along the coast and more than 1,000 persons lost their lives while the damage to property amounted to many millions of dollars. At Sagua, one of the places mentioned as now flooded, out of 1,400 houses scarcely 20 escaped damaged. and \$6,000,000 of property was destroyed.

WORK AND WORKERS,

THE Sagamore Mill, at Fall River, Massachusetts, is running with nearly full force, but with outside weavers.

ALL the coke, coal and lumber companies in Tucker county, West Virginia, have cut the wages of their employes 20 per cent. THE strike of the Boston garment makers

has virtually ended, as nearly all of the contractors have a seded to the demand for increased wages and shorter hours. CECRETARY CARLISLE has decided that the "pre perty man" im worted under contract for

Daly's Theatre, New York, was neither an actor nor an artist, and must, therefore, be sent back to England. THE Massachusetts State Board of Arbitration has decided to make an effort to settle the New Bedford textile strike, A conference with the mill owners and employes is to be

held to-day. THE Niedringhaus Tin Plate and Rolling Mills, at Chicago, have saut down for the present. The men were notified that they would have to consent to a reduction in

wages before the mills could be reopened. THE men employed in the tin works at Locust Point, Baltimore, refused a 20 per cent. reduction in wages, "to offset the reduced tariff on tin plate," and the mill has

shut down indefinitely. A COLUMBUS despatch says that a strike of the miners operating machines in Chio is imminent. The rule has been to pay for muchine mining three-fifths of the price of pick mining, but the machine miners are now paid about five cents per ton less than

THE agent of the Germania Mills, at Holyoke, Massachusetts, made an offer to the strikers to increase wages 10 per cent, thus restoring one-half of the reduction made in February. The rent of the company houses, which was also reduced, will be increased proportionately.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

UNITED STATES SENATOR SMITH, of New Jersey, is expected home from abroad about the middle of October.

The daughter of Garibaldi, ? ora Teresa Canzio, expects to have ready before Christmas a book entitled "La Vita Intima di

JOSEPH SWILSOR is being patched with frog skin grafts in a Brooklyn hospital. If he should be something of a croaker hereafter

MRS. DANIEL MCDONALD is assistant editor on her husband's newspaper, the Plymouth they had been giving an imitation of | (Ind.) "Democrat," and also first vice-presiplaying ball, the gentleman who dent of the Northern Indiana Editorial Asso-GENERAL WILLIAM WARD DUFFIELD, the

new Superintendent of the Coast and Geodetic Survey, is a native of Pennsylvania. He was twice wounded in the Mexican War -in which he served as a mere boy-and reached the rank of brevet major general in the Civil War. LADY RANDOLPH CHURCHILL has written to

a friend in England that her husband shows no signs of improvement; that his physical weaknes is serious and frequently alarming, and that it is improbable that he will be able to full the engagements which he made in anticipation of his recovery. DURING the sessions of the Rock River conference of the Methodist Church the other

by a gentleman to whose decision in | pew No. 65, which General Grant used to occupy, was drayed with the Stars and Stripes. Bishop Vincent, who was then pastor of the church, presided over the con-THE Duchess of Hamilton is quite devoted to cows, and has just designed and had built for them a lovely marble house to dwell in.

It has I cautful tiled floors and marble water tanks, and cost a great deal of money. The Duchess also makes butter and cheese with her own hands, and is quite an adept at handing the fickle churn. For milking the cows, which is one of special pleasures, she

VIRGINIA AND WEST VIRGINIA

The Latest News Gleanel From Various Parts of the Etata

Admiral Schufeidt, who was thrown from his carriage in Leesburg by his horse running away, was not so badly hurt as supposed. His face was cut in several places, and he received several very severe bruises, but his physician says no bones were broken. The present session of the University of Virginia makes the forty-eighth that Henry Martin has filled the position of janitor at

that institution. Henry was a slave and belonged to Dr. William G. Carr. His mother belonged to Thomas Jefferson. Mr. J. Walter Smith, according to a state-

ment in the Loudoun Telephone, made his wheat crop pay him \$1.50 a bushel by feeding it to hogs and marketing them in Sep-Mrs. Wm. H. Mong, of Martinsburg, aged

seventy-two years, was found dead in her bed. She is supposed to have died from The democratic senatorial convention for the twelfth district, composed of the counties

of Frederick, Clarke and Warren, met at Berryville to name a candidate for the unexpired term of Senator Thomas W. Harrison. Thomas D. Gold, of Clarke, was nominated, the only other candidate being W. E. Carson Moses Green was thrown from his buggy

in Warrenton by his horse running away, and was badly hurt, one of his arms being Dr. Edgar Macon, a promising young phy-

sician of Richmond, died in Williamsburg. The tax-receivable coupons which for so many years has pestered the Stateof Virginia have come up again in a new phase. Messrs. Maury & Maury, attorneys for Edwin Parsons, of New York, will ask Judge Simonton, of the United States Circuit Court, to grant an injunction restraining the city treasurers of Richmond, Petersburg and Norfolk from refusing to receive courons in payment of taxes. The ground upon which this action is brought is that Mr. Parsons has sold to certain Virginia taxpayers tax-receivable coupons, and it is presumed has entered into a contract with them by which he guarantees that the coupons thus sold shall be received by the State of Virginia in payment of taxes. Mr. Parsons contends that no man has the right to interfere with him in carrying out his contract with these purchasers of his coupons, and that the treasurers of the cities named are guilty of such interference when they refuse to receive the coupons tendered, hence the prayer for the injunction. If the injunction is granted the State may be put to no end of trouble.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

The United States Consul at Cognac, France, has reported four deaths from cholera at that place.

THOS. KIERNAN, a prominent farmer of Port Orange, N. Y., and his grandson, Thos. Joseph Sheil, were drowned in the Delaware and Hudson Canal. A DESPATCH from Key West says that dead

bodies, victims of the wrecks occuring on the reefs during the recent storm, have been wished ashore on the islands. FRE Department of State received a brief caolegram from Consul General Luther

Short, at Constantinople, announcing the appearance of cholera at that place. PROF. VINCENZO EOTTA, a well-known linguist, fell from a third-story window of his home in New York while suffering from vertigo, and sustained injuries which may prove

An excursion train on the Cleveland, Lothrough life, have their origin at this time. If there be pain, headache, backache, and nervous disraine and Wheeling Railroad was in collision with another passenger train, three miles north of Massillon, O. A number of the passengers on the first named train were cut and

THE oil tank steamer Maverick, from Philadelphia for Portland, Maine, collided with and sunk the schooner Ettie H. Lister, aptain Mason, 10 miles east southeast of Earnegat. The captain and crew of the schooner were landed at New York.

A freight train on the St. Louis and San Francisco Railroad jumped the track at Smithfield, Mo., and Michael Ketchum, the conductor; Charles Warren, a brakeman, and an unknown man, were killed. Two other an unknown man, were killed. Two other dered stomach, moodiness, fatigue, etc., members of the train crew were seriously injured.

dered stomach, moodiness, fatigue, etc., the trouble is surely dispelled and the sufferer brought back to health and good

As a Southern Pacific narrow gauge train was crossing the Oatland estuary, a car jumped the track and went into the water. P. J. Kylie, a ticket seller, and an unknown person, whose body was not recovered, were Ohio, writes: killed and J. C. Wilson, of San Francisco, was seriously injured.

Favorite Prescription, which has been a great benefit to me. I am in excellent health now. C E., Day, an employe of the Boston Electrie Light Company, was killed in that city by coming in contact with a live wire on top of a pole. A. J. Monroe, another employe, went to Day's assistance and also received a shock. He fell to the ground and was fatally injured. It is not explained how the current happened to be on while the men were at work on the wires.

A wreck occurred on the Brusby Mountain Railroad, near Harriman, Tennessee and a number of convicts and their guards were injured, several fatally. One of the convicts, who has about 20 years to serve secured the gun of one of the injured guards and guarded the other prison, ers, keeping them from escaping while the wreck was being cleared.

BLOWN UP BY DYNAMITE.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Leim Instantly Killed ad the House Wr cked.

A terribly tragedy occurred at Salisbury Township, Fa., in which a three-story brick house was blown up by dynamite, and the occupants, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Leim, were instantly killed. A servant named Jackson was seriously injured and may die.

Leim was a wealthy and prominent citizen, residing near Leimville, and was an extensive quarryman. Several days ago he had trouble with his employees, consisting of a gang of Italians, and it is believed that they placed a large quantity of nitro-glycerine, used in blasting rock, under the large building, while Mr. and Mrs. Leim were at dinner with the above result,

MANY STORM VICTIMS.

Bodies of Sailors Washel Ashors in the Hurrican 'a Wake,

Many dead bodies, victims of the wrecks occurring on the reefs during the recent storm, have been washed ashere on the islands around Key West, Fia. The dead, it is stated, are evidently sailors from the vessels destroyed, aithough the length of time which has elapsed since the storm has rendered the bodies unidentifiable through decomposi-

The probabilities are that many more of these ghastly evidences of the hurricane's fury will be brought to light in a few days.



"I regard the Royal Baking Powder as the best manufactured and in the market."

> Marion Harlands Author of "Common Sense in the Household."

> > pened.

you?"

look older."

that firm yet?"

"Is he a young man?"

siderably older than I am."

you have an old figure, too."

"Do you think I am old?"

age, I should think."

"Thirty-seven."

"Yes."

Because They Were Men.

morning. If they had been women

I wonder what would have hap-

"Have you met the new partner in

"No; not very young. About your

"Oh, not very old, but you are con-

"I doubt that, but how old are

"Then I am younger, but I thou ht you were even older than that. You

"Oh, you think so?"
"Yes. Maybe it's the bald spot that makes you look o'der. Then

"I'm 36. How old are you?"

Here is a conversation between

Scotch Couples Well Matched. A contemporary says the following couples were "proclaimed" in matri- | two men that I heard yesterday

mony last year in Scotland: Thomas Black and Mary White. Peter Day and Eilen Kright folomon Bank and Catherine Vala-James Hill and Fusan Date. James Hill and Eusan Date.
Isanc Stater and Jane Thatcher,
John Baker and Mary Butcher.
Stephen Head and Nancy Heart.
William Slately and Jessie amart.
Joseph Reed and Julia Hav.
Thomas Spring and Mary May.
Joseph Brown and Kitty Green.
John Robins and Kitty Wren.
William Castle and Nancy Hall.
Peter Chatter and Fannie Call. Peter Chaiter and Fannie Call. Joseph Mann and Ellen Child. James Merry and Lucie Wild. Thomas Bruin and Mary Bear. James Fox and Catherine Hare. Andrew Clay and Lucy Stone.
Michael Blood and Lizzle Bone.
John Cloak and Julia Hood.
Edward Cole and Nancy Wood.
James Broom and Eden Birch.
Charles Chapel and Susan Church.

Intricate Process.

A pair of gloves passes through nearly 100 hands from the moment the skin leaves the dresser's till the time when the gloves are purchased.

In catarrhal inflammation, in chronic dis-

placements common to women, where there

" WOMAN'S ILLS."

of Scott's

Emulsion

is contain-

sion speaking of its gratify-

ing results in their practice.

Scott's Emulsion

of cod-liver oil with Hypo-

phosphites can be adminis-

tered when plain oil is out of

the question. It is almost

as palatable as milk—easier

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

to digest than milk.

ed in let-

ters from -

the medi-

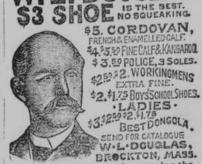
cal profes-

MRS. W. R. BATES, of

implies—a clear skin, rosy cheeks, bright eyes and good spirits. At this period the

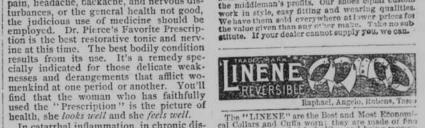
young woman is especially sensi-tive, and many nervous troubles, which continue

All this was said in perfect earnestness, and yet the men parted BUDS, Society DOUCLAS buds, young wo-men just entering the doors of soci-ety or wo man hood, require the wisest care. To be beautiful and charming they must have perfect health, with all it



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